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6L

AS BROADCAST SCRIPT

D O C T O R W H O

1984

"WARRIORS OF THE DEEP"

By JOHNNY BYRNE

PART ONE

Producer ..... JOHN NATHAN-TURNER

Director ..... PENNANT ROBERTS

SERIES/SERIALS | From: JOHN NATHAN-TURNER

PRODUCER OF 'DOCTOR WHO'

Script Editor: ERIC SAWARD | Project No. 1/LDL F186A/187T 188N/189H | Duration: 4 x 25"

Title of Play, Series episode or Serial: "WARRIORS OF THE DEEP"

Author (or Translator): JOHNYY BYRNE | Dramatised/ Adapted by:

Director (if known): PENNANT ROBERTS | Rec. Wk. & Day (if known): 26: Thur/Fri 28: Wed/Thur/Fri | TX Week & Day (if known): 1st in tx order

Cast * Large (20 plus) / Medium / Small (6 minus)

Studio No. & Type of Set: | Possible Film Req: 14th - 17th June, 1983

TYPE OF DRAMA Modern or Period (give date): Science fiction adventure

Study, Drama, Suspense, Thriller, etc.

BRIEF OUTLINE OF PLOT (Information in brackets NOT FOR PUBLICATION)

The year is 2084. Earth is divided into two power blocs, each side heavily defended, anticipating an attach. The Tardis materialises on Sea Base Four, an underwater defence system, and the Doctor finds SOLOW and NILSON attempting to sabotage it using the conditioned mind of MADDOX, the computer controller.

(But little do they know that lurking in the murky waters outside, the SILURIANS, lead by ICTHAR, and the SEA DEVILS are planning to attack and trigger a World War that will destroy all human beings.

The SILURIANS/SEA DEVILS are the original masters of the planet Earth, forced to live in the sea. Their intention is to reclaim the position as superior beings.

The SILURIAN attack is successful and the Base's officers - VORSHAK, BULIC and PRESTON - are taken prisoner. During the attack, NILSON and SOLOW are killed.

But the Doctor wins the day. Using the ventilation system, he fills the Base with gas that proves deadly to the invaders.)

The return of THE SEA DEVILS and THE SILURIANS with a new monster THE MYRKA.

STARRING: Peter Davison as the Doctor, Janet Fielding as Tegan and Mark Strickson as Turlough.

GUEST STARS: Tom Adams as Vorshak, Ingrid Pitt as Preston

OTHER POINTS (e.g. names of leading artists if known)

PRODUCER'S SIGNATURE: John Nathan-Turner Date: 28/4/83

*Delete as appropriate

Blue Copy = BBC 1 Gold Copy = BBC 2

The Doctor	PETER DAVISON
Tegan	JANET FIELDING
Turlough	MARK STRICKSON
Vorshak	TOM ADAMS
Solow	INGRID PITT
Nilson	IAN McCULLOCH
Bulic	NIGEL HUMPHREYS
Maddox	MARTIN NEIL
Preston	TARA WARD
Icthar	NORMAN COMER
Karina	NITZA SAUL
Scibus	STUART BLAKE
Tarpok	VINCENT BRIMBLE
Sauvix	CHRISTOPHER FARRIES
Paroli	JAMES COOMBES

"WARRIORS OF THE DEEP"

by

Johnny Byrne

PART ONE

OPENING "DOCTOR WHO" TITLES MOF

WITH SUPER'ED OVER

1. WARRIORS OF THE DEEP
2. By JOHNNY BYRNE
3. PART ONE

MIX TO:

TELECINE 1.

Ext. Sea Bed. Sea Base Four.
Four.

A view of the base, a huge circular structure, anchored to be ocean bed by retractable hydraulic legs.

Electronic chiming radar sound over.

1. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(THE SPACIOUS COMPUTERISED BRIDGE COMPLEX, NERVE CENTRE OF SEA BASE FOUR.

COMMANDER VORSHAK SEATED AT THE COMMAND CONSOLE.

VORSHAK IS IN HIS EARLY FORTIES, DRESSED LIKE THE REST OF THE COLONY PERSONNEL IN THE DISTINCTIVE, SUBMARINER BLUE OF THE UNDERSEA SERVICE.

CLUSTERED ROUND VORSHAK ARE HIS SENIOR OFFICERS, CONTROLLER NILSON, A RESERVED WATCHFUL MAN OF ABOUT VORSHAK'S AGE, A WOMAN-PRESTON, ATTRACTIVE, CAPABLE ABOUT THIRTY AND THE COMBAT MARINE OFFICER BULIC.

OTHER PERSONNEL ON STATION MONITORING EQUIPMENT NEARBY, ONE OR TWO IN BAGGY HOODED RADIATION FLASH SUITS.

THE "RADIATION SQUAD" ARE NOT ONLY RESPONSIBLE FOR MAINTAINING THE NUCLEAR REACTOR, THE HEART OF THE SEA BASE, BUT ALSO DOUBLE AS MARINE GUARDS.

IN THE REMOTE CHANCE OF THE SEA BASE BEING INVADED, THEY ARE THE FIRST LINE OF DEFENCE.

CLOSE TO THE COMMAND CONSOLE IS AN AREA MANNED BY TWO FURTHER PERSONNEL.

ONE IS LT. KARINA, AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG ASIAN WOMAN WHO MONITORS THE RADAR/SENSOR CONSOLE, AND NEARBY THE COMPUTER TERMINAL MANNED BY MADDOX, THE YOUNG SYNCH OPERATOR.

LOCATED PROMINENTLY IN FRONT OF THE COMMAND CONSOLE IS A VIEW SCREEN WITH A READOUT BAND ALONG THE TOP.

IN THE BACKGROUND WE CAN SEE ANOTHER VITAL PIECE OF EQUIPMENT.

THIS IS THE SYNCH CONSOLE. IT IS LOCATED ON A RAISED PLATFORM AND COMPRISES A HIGHBACK BODY CONTOURED CHAIR RIMMED WITH TRANSPARENT ENERGY CIRCUITS WHICH LINK IT UP TO THE SYNCH CONSOLE PROPER.

SUSPENDED ABOVE THE CHAIR IS A GLEAMING SKULL SHAPED HEAD PIECE WITH PROTRUDING TWIN SLENDER TERMINALS ALIGNED AT ANGLES OPPOSITE EACH OTHER.

AT PRESENT THE SYNCH CONSOLE IS INACTIVE.

VARIOUS EXITS LEAD OFF, ONE IN PARTICULAR TO THE INNER COMPUTER BANK BAY.

(WE ARE ON EARTH IN THE RECOGNISABLE FUTURE.

SEA BASE FOUR IS ONE OF A STRING OF SEA, LAND AND SPACE BASED WEAPONS SYSTEMS WHICH MAINTAIN A DOOMSDAY BALANCE OF TERROR BETWEEN THE TWO OPPOSING POWER BLOCS

THE BASE HAS A LARGISH COLONY, SENSED RATHER THAN SEEN, AND IS QUITE SPACIOUS.

THE PERSONNEL ARE MULTINATIONAL.

RADIATING OUT AND DOWN FROM THE BRIDGE ARE OPERATIONAL, RECREATIONAL, ENGINEERING, STORAGE, AND FOOD PRODUCING AREAS ALL LINKED BY INTERLEVAL ELEVATORS, CURVING CORRIDORS, GANG-WAYS AND STAIRWELLS)

A TENSE ATMOSPHERE ON THE BRIDGE.

THE CHIMING ELECTRONIC RADAR NOISE REPEATING)

VORSHAK: (TO BULIC) What do you think?

BULIC: Too small to be a hunter killer.

VORSHAK: It could be one of their probes trying to locate our position.

(TURNS TO MADDOX)

Computer scan.

(ON MADDOX, HE LOOKS SICK, FEVERISH.

HE STARTS TO WORK THE CONSOLE.

KARINA LOOKS AT HIM, CONCERNED)

TELECINE 2.

Ext. Ocean Depths.

The Silurian Ship,
in appearance a sleek
wedge shape, travelling
away from the base.

It moves up to a formation of
volcanic rock and settles
blending into its
surroundings.

2. INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA

(A CAVE LIKE INTERIOR STUDDED WITH PISCENE SILURIAN TECHNOLOGY.

THE INTERIOR IS OPEN PLAN WITH BLIND RECESSED AREAS HERE AND THERE.

HERE WE FIND ICTHAR, AND HIS TWO SILURIAN COMPANIONS, SCIBUS, AND TARPOK.

ICTHAR IS THE SOLE SURVIVING MEMBER OF THE SILURIAN TRIAD, THE WARRIOR SCIENTIST ELITE WHO RULED EARTH BEFORE MAN EVOLVED.

THE THREE SILURIANS ARE STUDYING INSTRUMENTS ON A CONSOLE.

SCIBUS: No hosile movements registered.

ICTHAR: Excellent, Scibus. But continue to monitor their activities. we must remain undetected until we are ready to act.

2. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(KARINA REACTING TO THE INSTRUMENTS)

KARINA: We've lost it, Commander.

(VORSHAK HITS A SWITCH AND THE SCREEN FILLS WITH AN IMAGE OF THE SEA BED OUTSIDE.

IN THE BACKGROUND OF IMAGE, THE VOLCANIC ROCK FORMATION SEEN)

VORSHAK: Readings?

KARINA: It seems to be organic in structure. And radiating heat.

PRESTON: Check.

VORSHAK: Volcanic debris?

NILSON: More than possible. We're close to the oceanic fault here.

(VORSHAK NODS, EYES ON THE SCREEN.

CAMERA ZOOMS SLOWLY INTO THE SCREEN AND OUT ONTO THE OCEAN BED BEYOND)

3. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE TIME ROTOR
ACTIVE.

THE DOCTOR STUDYING
THE CONSOLE WHEN
TURLOUGH AMBLES
IN)

TURLOUGH: How are we doing?

THE DOCTOR: On target it seems. (TURNS TO TURLOUGH) Why did you change your mind about going home?

TURLOUGH: I thoughI would learn more if I stayed with you.

(THE DOCTOR COCKS
AN EYEBROW.

HE DOESN'T BELIEVE
HIM)

It's true ...

THE DOCTOR: Of course.

TURLOUGH: I mean it.

THE DOCTOR: I believe you. But I'm bit doubtful about how resolute you'll remain.

(TURLOUGH FROWNS)

TURLOUGH: Time will tell.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, indeed. Aboard the Tardis it always does.

(A BUZZER SOUNDS ON THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR OPERATES A SWITCH)

TURLOUGH: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: Earth.

TURLOUGH: What for?

THE DOCTOR: I promised to show Tegan a little of her planet's future.

(ANOTHER BUZZER IS HEARD)

Almost there. Could you let her know.

(TURLOUGH NODS AND LEAVES.

THE DOCTOR MOVES OVER TO STUDY THE READOUTS.

ABOUT TO TURN AWAY HE SPOTS SOMETHING WHICH CAUSES HIM TO FROWN)

4. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(AS BEFORE)

VORSHAK: Nothing.

(VORSHAK SWITCHES OFF THE SCREEN AND TURNS TO BULIC WHO ISN'T HAPPY)

What's the matter?

BULIC: I think we should launch a reconnaissance probe.

VORSHAK: (SMILES) Forever cautious.

BULIC: I've served too long on a Sea Base not to be ... And given how unstable the current political situation is, an attack is not to be unexpected.

VORSHAK: (TO KARINA) Launch an unmanned probe.

KARINA: Sir.

(SHE FLICKS A ROW OF SWITCHES IN FRONT OF HER)

TELECINE 3.

Ext. Sea Base.

At the side of the base, a port opens up and a slim probe darts out and quickly speeds off.

4A. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX

(AS BEFORE)

VORSHAK: (TO BULIC Happier?

BULIC: Thank you, sir.

VORSHAK: (TO KARINA) The Base is to remain on full alert ... And Maddox ...

MADDOX: Sir?

(KARINA LOOKS AT MADDOX.

MADDOX IS SHIVERING SLIGHTLY, A GLASSY LOOK IN HIS EYES)

VORSHAK: (OOV) If there is enemy activity outside, we could go to missile run. So stand by.

MADDOX: Yes, sir.

(MADDOX REACTS FEARFULLY.

NILSON CLOCKS THIS AND A FAINT SMILE COMES TO HIS LIPS.

MADDOX SUDDENLY RISES AND MOVES INTO:)

5. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. COMPUTER BANK BAY.

(THE HEART OF THE COMPUTER AREA.

CONSOLES AND BANKS OF CIRCUITRY IN THE AREA.

ALSO PROMINENT, A LARGISH GRILL COVERING THE OUTLET TO THE VENTILATION SHAFT.

MADDOX COMES AND CLOSES THE DOOR.

HE LEANS AGAINST IT, SHIVERING WITH FEAR)

5A. INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

(ICTHAR AND TARPOK ARE BY THE CONSOLE, AS SCIBUS COMES UP TO THEM TO REPORT)

SCIBUS: The base has launched a probe.

ICTHAR: The Myrka can deal with it.

TARPOK: We are ready to begin, Icthar.

ICTHAR: Good. For hundreds of years our Sea Devil brothers have lain entombed, waiting patiently for this day.

(THEY MOVE DOWN SOME STAIRS, ARRIVING OUTSIDE THE ICE CHAMBER.

TARPOK: It concerns me that they did not wake up as we had planned in the first place. Their enforced period of hibernation may have caused much muscular and organic degeneration

ICTHAR: We shall soon see, Tarpok. Proceed.

(TARPOK LIFTS ASIDE, SOME HANGING SEAWEED, TO REVEAL TWO BUTTONS, HE PRESSES EACH ONE IN TURN.

THROUGH THE WINDOW OF THE ICE CHAMBER WE SEE THE ICE BEGINNING TO MELT AWAY).

6. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. COMPUTER BANK BAY.

(MADDOX LEANS AGAINST THE WALL.

THE DOOR OPENS AND KARINA COMES IN.

MADDOX JERKS NERVOUSLY, THEN RELAXES WHEN HE SEES WHO IT IS)

KARINA: (CONCERNED) What's the matter?

MADDOX: (HARSH) I can't do it, Karina.

KARINA: Of course you can.

MADDOX: You saw me out there.

KARINA: You wouldn't be here if there was any doubt about your fitness for the job.

MADDOX: I'm a student on attachment to the Sea Base, to study an experienced synch operator in action - not take his place. I'm not ready.

KARINA: Until Lieutenant Michael's replacement arrives, there isn't anyone else.

MADDOX: I know, I would feel much happier if there'd been a proper investigation into his death.

KARINA: It was a careless accident. There was nothing to investigate.

MADDOX: Lieutenant Michaels was careful to the point of paranoia ... men like that aren't electrocuted carrying out simple maintenance.

KARINA: Have you reported your suspicion?

MADDOX: Of course, But Commander Vorshack's not interested. He just goes on about what a marvellous opportunity this is for me to gain hard experience.

KARINA: He's right.

MADDOX: Maybe. But I'm also aware that if we go to missile alert, I don't think I can press that button.

KARINA: Listen to me. Don't throw your whole career away because you're not quite ready to be a synch operator. Lieutent Michaels replacement arrives the day after tomorrow. Just sit it out. There may not be a missile run before then anyway.

(MADDOX PONDERS FOR A MOMENT)

MADDOX: All right ...

KARINA: (SMILES) Come back to the Bridge.

(MADDOX NODS AND THEY CROSS TO THE DOOR)

7. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TIME ROTOR INACTIVE.

THE DOCTOR FROWNING AT THE READOUTS.

TURLOUGH AND TEGAN NEARBY)

TURLOUGH: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: It's My own fault. I should have changed the relativity coil before we set out.

TEGAN: (TO THE DOCTOR) We are where we should be, aren't we?

(TURLOUGH OPERATES THE SCANNER SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes. Close to Earth. In orbit above the atmosphere belt.

TEGAN: So what's the problem?

THE DOCTOR: A slight hiccup with our time zones. We're too advanced. (APOLOGETIC SMILE) I'm sorry.

(THEN WINCES AT TEGAN'S LOOK)

TURLOUGH: (URGENTLY) Doctor, look!

(ON THE SCANNER SCREEN WE SEE THE SINISTER SHAPE OF SENTINEL SIX, A SMALL DEADLY DEFENCE ROBOT, BRISTLING WITH WEAPONS)

TEGAN: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A robot weapons system. (EXAMINING THE CONSOLE) Seems to be scanning us.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: This is Sentinel Six. You have entered a forbidden military zone. Transmit your security clearance code.

THE DOCTOR: (TO TURLOUGH) Re-set the coil cutout.

(TURLOUGH OBEYS)

Sentinel Six. Could you repeat your instructions please.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: You have intruded into a forbidden military zone. Repeat: transmit your security clearance or you will be attacked.

THE DOCTOR: Sentinel Six. We have no hostile intentions. Our presence here is purely temporary. All we need is a bitof time to alter co-ordinates.

(NO RESPONSE.

JUST NERVY EMPTY STATIC.

THEY LOOK AT
EACH OTHER
APPREHENSIVELY)

TEGAN: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: Well, it's obviously thinking it over.

8. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PS UNIT.

(THE UNIT IS A COMPUTERISED PSYCHIATRIC SURGICAL TREATMENT AREA.

A CENTRAL TREATMENT CONSOLE WITH A SURGICAL CHAIR ELECTRONICALLY CONNECTED UP TO IT, AND OTHER HARDWARE.

THE DOOR OPENS TO ADMIT NILSON HE CROSSES OVER TO SOLOW, THE PSYCHO SURGEON. SHE IS AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN ELEGANT, IN A WHITE OUTFIT.

NILSON: It's time to move, Solow. We've got our man.

SOLOW: Maddox?

NILSON: Yes. You were right about him being tempermentaly unsuited for his work.

SOLOW: (NERVOUSLY) I'm pleased to hear it. I must admit I was a little concerned I might have made an inaccurate diagnosis.

NILSON: Than you Can congratulate yourself and stop worrying. The sudden demise of Lieutenant Micheals has paid off.

SOLOW: You're a hard man, Nilson. You forget I am a Doctor. Murder does not come easily to a man of my training.

NILSON: Stop bleating. We've waited long for such an opportunity.

SOLOW: I realise that.

NILSON: Nothing must go wrong. If your conscience bothers you, lock it away in a strong box until our task is completed.

9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(ON THE SCREEN
WE SEE SENTINEL
SIX.

TENSE ATMOSPHERE.

THE DOCTOR STILL
WORKING FRANTICALLY.

STATIC CRACKLING
OVER)

TEGAN: Please hurry, Doctor, that thing isn't going to lie there contemplating it's naval for ever.

THE DOCTOR: Don't panic, Tegan, push this.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: This is the voice of Sentinel Six. You are identified as a hostile intruder.

THE DOCTOR: (WORKING FAST) Sentinel Six. We are unarmed ...

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: Repeat ... transmit your security clearance codes. (HARSHER) This is your final warning!

THE DOCTOR: Sentinel Six. We need just a little more time. Then we'll be on our way ...

(TEGAN AND
TURLOUGH REACT)

TEGAN: Doctor Look !

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS UP. HIS POV ON THE SCREEN: A LETHAL BALL OF ENERGY MUSHROOMS OUT TOWARDS THE TARDIS FROM SENTINEL SIX.

IT CLOSES.

THE TARDIS IS HIT, AND REELS DRUNKENLY, KNOCKING THEM OFF THEIR FEET.

CIRCUITRY IN THE CONSOLE BURNS OUT.

A MOMENT THEN A WHINE TO INDICATE THAT THE TARDIS IS IN RAPID UNCONTROLLED DESCENT)

THE DOCTOR: We're out of control!

TURLOUGH: We're going to crash.

THE DOCTOR: Not if I can perform a materialisation flip-flop.

(HE HITS A SWITCH. THE ROTOR ARM CHURNS SLUGGISHLY, THEN FAILS AND CUTS.

SWIFTLY LIFTS CONSOLE FLAP TO PEER INSIDE)

Stage one.

10. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(VORSHAK CROSSES TO BULIC.

AS HE DOES, AN ALARM SOUNDS)

VORSHAK: What is it?

KARINA: The reconnaissance probe's been destroyed, sir.

(VORSHAK HITS A SWITCH)

VORSHAK: Perimeter, defence, stand by.(TO KARINA) Feed the co-ordinates of the 'hostile' directly to them. We'll blast it out of the water.

KARINA: I can't. The only thing registering on the scanners is marine life.

PRESTON: That can't be so. A creature strong enough to destroy the probe doesn't exist.

(BULIC CROSSES TO KARINA AND EXAMINES THE CONSOLE BEFORE)

VORSHAK: Well?

BULIC: Karina's right.

(AN ALARM SOUNDS.

IT HAS A SHOCKING EFFECT ON ALL PRESENT.

EYES GO TO THE SCREEN. A READOUT BAND IS FLASHING. IT READS: MISSILE RUN - GREEN ALERT.

ON MADDOX: A LOOK OF DREAD ON HIS FACE)

VORSHAK: Maddox, Verify.

(MADDOX HESITATES THEN TAPS IN A SEQUENCE)

MADDOX: (SHAKY) Computer has started count down.

(KARINA LOOKS AT MADDOX, CONCERNED)

VORSHAK: Your assessment, Bulic.

BULIC: Difficult to tell. Could be a practise run ordered by the computer. Equally, it could have been triggered by what's happened out there.

VORSHAK: Then we must assume the missile run is for real. All teams to battle station.

PRESTON: Battle teams one, two and three take up defence positions.

KARINA: Sentinal Six reports engaging unidentified flying object. Attempts to shoot it down proved unsuccessful, but it has now disappeared.

MISSILE RUN - YELLOW ALERT.

BULIC CHECKING READOUT ON A MONITOR)

BULIC: The missile computer is on automatic targetting, arming of the proton missiles in progress.

(A LIGHT SUDDENLY FLOODS THE SYNCH CONSOLE AREA, CAUSING IT TO STAND OUT IN SINISTER ISOLATION.

MADDOX LOOKS OVER AT IT, HIS DISTRESS INCREASING)

VORSHAK: Prepare for synch up.

(MADDOX DOESN'T RESPOND.

VORSHAK LOOKS OVER AND FROWNS)

Maddox - I said, take up your position. The function of the base depends on you.

(AGAIN MADDOX DOESN'T RESPOND.

VORSHAK MOVES OVER TO THE CLEARLY DISTRESSED MADDOX)

What's wrong?

MADDOX: (HOARSE) I can't do it, sir.

VORSHAK: Without you our missiles are useless.

MADDOX: Do you not think I realise that?

VORSHAK: Synch up Maddox. Find ~~out what~~ the computer is doing. come on, we could be at war.

(RELUCTANTLY MADDOX CROSSES TO THE SYNCH CHAIR)

11. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. STORE AREA.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES.

THE AREA DECK, FAIR
SIZED
AND COMPLETELY
DESERTED.)

12. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR: (RELIEVED) We made it.

TEGAN: I don't believe it.

TURLOUGH: I don't think the Doctor does either.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I admit it was close.

(SMILES SHEEPISHLY)

13. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(GENERAL CREW ACTIVITY IN BACKGROUND.

MADDOX IS IN THE SYNCH CHAIR.

NILSON PEELS BACK TWO TINY PATCHES OF HAIR FROM MADDOX' SKULL AND REVEALS, ON EITHER SIDE OF HIS HEAD, TWO TINY TERMINAL SOCKETS.

NILSON SMILES REASSURINGLY AT THE STRESS RIDDEN FACE OF MADDOX AND PRESSES A SWITCH)

NILSON: (GENTLY) Relax. Just / Access what the computer tells you ... and leave the final decision to the commander.

MADDOX: But I still have to press the button.

NILSON: It may not come to that.

(WHILE NILSON AND MADDOX TALK, THE GLEAMING DOME SHAPED HEADPIECE DESCENDS TO FIT PERFECTLY AROUND MADDOX' HEAD.

ON CONTACT THE ELECTRODES ATTACHED TO THE HEADPIECE GLOW AND DEPRESS LOCKING INTO THE TERMINALS IN MADDOX' SKULL BELOW.

MADDOX SHUDDERS
SLIGHTLY. THEN
EASES)

NILSON: (cont) (QUIET) We have synch up to missile computer commander.

VORSHAK: Go ahead, Maddox.

(MADDOX' HANDS BEGIN
TO MOVE WITH FLUENT
LIGHTNING SPEED
OPERATING THE SYNCH
CONSOLE CONTROLS.

VORSHAK LOOKS AT
THE SCREEN. IT
FLARES SHOWING A
TARGET OVERLAY
WITH MISSILE TRACKS
RADIATING OUT FROM
PULSING DOTS CLUSTERED
IN THE CENTRE)

MADDOX: Missiles locked onto targets.

(A BLEEP.

HE LOOKS AT THE
READOUT DISPLAY
ABOVE THE SCREEN.
IT CHANGES TO READ,
MISSILE RUN - RED
ALERT.

THE TENSION IN THE
AREA PALPABLE NOW)

14. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH STARE AT THE SCANNER-SCREEN. ON IT WE SEE THE STORE ROOM.

TEGAN AND TURLOUGH MOVE UP TO LOOK)

TEGAN: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Still in the same time zone.

TURLOUGH: And on earth?

THE DOCTOR: I think so. (MOVES) Let's find out.

(THEY LEAVE THE TARDIS)

15. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(AS BEFORE)

MADDOX: (HYPED UP) Missiles armed.

VORSHAK: Prepare to fire.

(MADDOX' HANDS PERFORM A SERIES OF FAST MOVEMENTS, THEN FALL STILL HOLDING THE PROMINENT IGNITION LEVER.

READOUT BAN CHANGES TO READ: COUNTDOWN TO IGNITION.

A DIGITAL TIMER NEARBY FLARES INTO LIFE. IT COUNTS DOWN THE SECONDS FROM SIXTY TO ZERO)

BULIC: Countdown to missile launch.

16. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. STORAGE AREA.

(THE DOCTOR, TURLOUGH AND TEGAN MOVE AWAY FROM THE TARDIS.

SILENCE EXCEPT FOR THE SOUND OF LAPPING, DRIPPING WATER)

TEGAN: (SHIVERS) It's a bit chilly in here.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES OVER TO A PORTHOLE)

TURLOUGH: (LOOKING ABOUT) It seems to be a ship of some kind.

THE DOCTOR: Or a submarine. There's no motion. Could be on the sea bed.

(INDICATES A SPIRAL STAIRCASE)

Come on.

(THEY CLIMB UP THE STAIRS)

PAN BACK TO SHOW THE TARDIS DOOR STILL OPEN)

17. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(AS BEFORE)

BULIC: (DRY VOICED) Thirty seconds to launch.

VORSHAK: Stand by.

(AN ALARM SUDDENLY GOES. THE TARGET TRAIL LINES VANISH FROM THE SCREEN. THE READOUT BAND CHANGES TO: SIMULATED MISSILE RUN - ALL CLEAR.

INTENSE RELIEF)

We can breathe again.

(NILSON DISCONECTS MADDOX FROM THE SYNCH MACHINE.

MADDOX MOANS, AND COLLAPSES)

NILSON: Commander !

VORSHAK: Get him out of here!

(NILSON BECKONS.

A COUPLE OF CREW-MEMBERS TAKE HOLD OF HIM)

NILSON: Take him to the P.S. unit.

(A COUPLE OF
CREW-MEMBERS HAUL
MADDOX OFF,
NILSON FOLLOWING.

WITH VORSHAK AND
BULIC)

VORSHAK: What a time for a practise run.

BULIC: You realise the Base is defenceless with Maddox in the state he is?

(VORSHAK NODS)

PRESTON: ~~And we~~ still have to establish what destroyed our probe and also what Sentinel Six shot at.

VORSHAK: Sound the all clear. But the base is to remain on full alert.

(THE ALL CLEAR
SIREN SOUNDS
THROUGHOUT
THE BASE)

18. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

(THE SIREN
SOUNDING)

TEGAN: What's that 'noise ?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AROUND AND SEES
SOMETHING.

HIS P.O.V.: A
PARTIALLY GRIME
OBSCURED SIGN
PLATE REVEALING
SOME OF THE LETTERS.

HE MOVES OVER,
THE OTHERS FOLLOWING.
THEN RUBS THE PLATE
AND IT CLEARS TO
READ PROPERLY.

IT READS: 'SEA
BASE FOUR: CHEMICAL
STORE')

THE DOCTOR:Yes, a sea base.

(TURLOUGH HANDS HIM A
HANKERCHIEF)

TURLOUGH: Oh, thank you.

THE DOCTOR: That, Turlough was the all clear.

TEGAN: Mus be some kind of a research station.

THE DOCTOR: No. A rather special kind of undersea military colony

THE DOCTOR: (cont)
(TO TURLOUGH) Help me get this door open ... and armed with the sort of missiles that kills life but leaves everything else intact.

(THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH STRUGGLE TO OPEN THE DOOR.

AFTER A MOMENT OR TWO TEGAN STEPS FORWARD AND CASUALLY SLIDES THE THE DOOR OPEN, AND WALK THROUGH.

THURLOUGH: Proton ?

THE DOCTOR: Very probably.

(THE BOTH FOLLOW AFTER TEGAN THROUGH THE DOOORWAY)

18A. INT. SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

(SCIBUS COMES UP TO
ICTHAR TO REPORT)

SCIBUS: The Sea Base has completed a practice missile run.

ICTHAR: Then our presence remains undetected. Continue to monitor the Sea Base. This process will not take long.

(SCIBUS NODS ANDMOVES AWAY)

ICATHAR: (TO TARPOK) Have we an indications of the conditions within ?

TARPOK: No, the temperature level inside is below the range of the sensors.

(THEY LOOK AT THE ICE
MISTING AWAY FROM THE DOOR)

19. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(AS BEFORE)

VORSHAK: Launch another probe.

BULIC: Sir.

(A BLEEP FROM
THE CONSOLE)

VORSHAK: (ANSWERING) Bridge.

NILSON'S VOICE: Nilson here,
we have a problem with Maddox.
I think you should come down, Commander.

(VORSHAK LOOKS
AT BULIC)

VORSHAK: Right. Bulic, you're in
command, — I'll be
in the psycho-surgical unit.

(HE TURNS AND LEAVES)

20. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CHEMICAL STORE.

(SIMILAR TO THE STORAGE AREA, WITH STEEL STAIR-WELL LEADING UP TO A GANTRY AND A DOOR.

VARIOUS DRUMS AND PRESSURISED CYLINDERS OF CHEMICALS, WITH EQUIPMENT TO SPRAY DISPERSE AND GENERALLY DIS-TRIBUTE IT, RACKED ABOUT THE WALLS.

ESTABLISH HERE ALSO A GRILL COVERED VENTILATION SHAFT.

TURLOUGH, THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN LOOK AROUND THE STORE)

TEGAN: What year are we in ?

THE DOCTOR: Around two thousand and eighty four.

TEGAN: Little seems to have changed since my time.

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely nothing Tegan. There are still two power blocs fingers poised to annihilate each other Hexachromite.

TULOUGH: What do they use that for ?

THE DOCTOR: Hexachromite gas Part of a sealing compound for undersea structure Lethal to marine - and reptile life I thought they would have banned it by now.

TEGAN: Progress doesn't seem to have solved anything.

(THEY EXIT)

21. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. P.S. UNIT.

(VORSHAK AND NILSON
LOOKING DOWN
AT THE UNCONSCIOUS
FIGURE OF MADDOX.

SOLOW DISCREETLY
OCCUPIED NEARBY)

NILSON: He's suffering from severe stress. It's our considered opinion that he's unfit for duty.

VORSHAK: (RATTLED) I need him. Without a synch operator, this base will cease to have any military function.

NILSON: I realise that ... otherwise I would hesitate proposing the one option you still have.

VORSHAK: That is?

NILSON: Release the duplicate programme disc That way we could probe deeper into Maddoxs' mind. Break through the barriers and reassure him.

VORSHAK: I can't do that/ Not without authority from H.Q.

NILSON: If we're to maintain operational efficiency, ther really is no other way.

SOLOW: I will take full reponsibility. There are humanitarian as well as military considerations here. Maddox will have a total mental collapse unless treated.

(RELUCTANTLY, VORSHAK CROSSES TO A PANEL, TAKES OUT A SMALL DECODER, PRESSES SEVERAL BUTTONS.

A PANEL SLIDES OPEN TO REVEAL A SAFE.

HE CONTINUES TO PRESS BUTTONS THROUGH THE FOLLOWING SPEECHES)

VORSHAK: All right. But don't let this disc out of your sight. If it gets into enemy hands ...

NILSON: We understand, Commander.

(THE SAFE DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

VORSHAK TAKES OUT THE DISC.

SOLOW: I'll return it to you immediately we've finished with it.

22. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CHEMICAL STORE.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN
AND TURLOUGH
CROSS TO THE
STAIRWAY)

TEGAN: Do you know where we're going?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes. The Bridge. Repairs to the Tardis will take time. Better they're done with the Captain's permission.

23. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PS UNIT.

(SOLOW WORKING ON THE UNCONSCIOUS MADDOX.

SOLOW MOVES ASIDE THE FLAPS OF HAIR, COVERING THE SYNCH TERMINAL IN MADDOX' HEAD.

SHE REACHES OVER AND BRINGS FORWARD TWIN LEADS AND PLUGS THEM INTO THE SYNCH TERMINALS, WHILE NILSON SETS UP THE DISC.

NILSON PRESSES THE SWITCH AND THE PROGRAMME BEGINS TO ROLL.

MADDOX JERKS, THEN FALLS QUIET, THE CONDITIONING PROGRAMME BEING FED ELECTRONICALLY INTO HIS BRAIN)

SOLOW: Ready ?

NILSON: You are sure this will work ?

SOLOW: The information on that disc tape is being fed straight into the deepest control centres of his brain. Whatever commands we give him, Maddox has no other choice than to obey.

(NILSON SMILES)

24. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR'S GROUP
MOVING ALONG.

THE DOCTOR STOPS
BY A LIFT.

THE DOCTOR: Ah ...

TURLOUGH: Up or down ?

THE DOCTOR: Well, If I remember, rightly, the base command centre is at the top of the structure.

(TURLOUGH REACHES
OUT TO HIT A
SWITCH.

THE DOCTOR REACTS)

TURLOUGH: Right.

(BUT HE'S TOO LATE.

TURLOUGH HAS HIT
THE SWITCH AND
THE LIFT DOOR HAS
OPENED.

THE DOCTOR SIGHS)

TURLOUGH: What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR: This (POINTS)

(C.U. THE LIFT
CONTROL PANEL.

A TINY LIGHT
IS FLASHING.
THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
THE BUTTONS)

TURLOUGH: I pressed for the lift.

THE DOCTOR: But it has to be done in sequence. It's what's called secutiry. We've got to find someone in authority and quickly. Come on.

(SUDDENLY A DOOR SLIDES ACROSS THE CORRIDOR BLOCKING THEIR WAY)

Security screen.

TEGAN: What do we do now ?

THE DOCTOR: They've sealed off the area ... Back to the Tardis ... We'll be safer there.

(THEY MOVE BACK AT A RUN ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

25. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(A TINY LIGHT BLEEPING ON THE CONSOLE.

WIDER: BULIC AND PRESTON, VORSHAK ON DUTY)

PRESTON: Perimeter defence is now complete.

VORSHAK: Where are they ?

PRESTON: Area C.

VORSHAK: Double the guard around the P.S. Unit.

PRESTON: (GIVING INSTRUCTIONS Battle teams eight and ten - urgent command proceed immediately...

VORSHAK (TO KARINA) Tell Solow and Nilson what's happened. Any sign of an intruder and they must destroy the disc. (TO BULIC) What do you think ?

BULIC: First that unidentified object then the destruction of the probe, now this. I don't believe in that much coincidence.

VORSHAK: Agreed. We must act fast. You and Preston get the combat teams moving. Whoever is in that area find them.

(BULIC EXITS ORDERING PRESTON TO FOLLOW)

BULIC: Preston.

(SHE GETS UP AND FOLLOWS HIM OUT)

26. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PS UNIT.

(AS BEFORE.

SOLOW AND NILSON
WATCHING MADDOX.

THE DISC HAS
FINISHED.

SOLOW DISCONNECTS
THE TERMINALS,
ATTACHED TO MADDOX'
HEAD, AND INCLINES
THE CHAIR SO THAT
IT IS UPRIGHT.

MADDOX' EYES OPEN.
HE STARES AT NILSON)

NILSON: (SOFT) How do you feel Maddox ?

(MADDOX SMILES,
ALL TENSION AND
ANXIETY OBLITERATED)

MADDOX: Fine Controller ...

NILSON: (SOFT) Good.

27. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CHEMICAL STORE.

(A DOOR OPENS
AND THE DOCTOR'S
GROUP ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: (POINTS) This way.

(A NOISE IS
HEARD NEARBY.

THEIR POV:
A LIFT DOOR IS
OPENING SOME WAY
AWAY.

THEY DIVE FOR
COVER BEHIND SUPPLY
CONTAINERS.

PRESTON AND HER GUARDS
APPEAR)

PRESTON: Let's check the chemical store.

(THEY MOVE ACROSS THE
AREA GIVING IT A
CURSORY INSPECTION)

PRESTON: Nothing - come on.

(PRESTON AND
THE GUARDS EXIT)

THE DOCTOR: They're between us and the Tardis. Come on back this way.

(THEY RETREAT TO THE
DOOR, THEY ENTERED
AND EXIT)

28. INT. THE SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA.

(ICTHAR AND TARPOK ARE WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ICE CHAMBER DOOR.

THE FROZEN LIQUID HAS DRAINED AWAY.

TARPOK: We are ready to enter.

ICTHAR: It has been a long time, much could have gone wrong.

(TARPOK PRESSES A BUTTON AND THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

INSIDE THE CHAMBER WE SEE SAUVIX, TOGETHER WITH THE RANKS OF THE SEA DEVIL WARRIORS KNEELING IN UPRIGHT POSITIONS, DEEP FROZEN).

29. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. COOLING CHAMBER.

(THE DOOR AT THE END OF A CATWALK IS THROWN OPEN AND THE DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH RUN IN.

THE CATWALK IS SUSPENDED OVER A LARGE TANK OF WATER WITH A STRANGE EERIE MIST HANING OVER IT.

A SMALL CONSOLE IS MOUNTED NEAR THE GUARD RAIL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CATWALK.

TEGAN: Why've we come in here ?

THE DOCTOR: Didn't you read what it said outside ?

TEGAN: That's why I'm asking. I don't like running into chambers that have "radiation - keep out" written on the door.

(THE DOCTOR SETS TO WORK FIDDLING WITH THE CONSOLE)

TURLOUGH: What are you going to do ?

THE DOCTOR: Try and start a diversion.

30. INT. THE SILURIAN SHIP. MAIN AREA

(INSIDE THE ICE CHAMBER
WE SEE THE WARRIORS
STILL IN THEIR
RANKS, STILL KNEELING
IN POSITION.

TARPOK AND ICTHAR
ARE OBSERVING)

ICTHAR: Revive the Warriors.

(TARPOK PRESSES
A SWITCH, AND INSIDE
THE CHAMBER SAUVIX AND HIS
WARRIORS ARE BATHED
IN A WARM GLOW).

31. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. COOLING CHAMBER

(THE DOCTOR FINISHES
HIS WORK AT THE CONSOLE.)

THE DOCTOR: That's it.

TURLOUGH: What have you done ?

THE DOCTOR: I've hotted things up a bit. I've set the reactor on overload.

TEGAN: It'll explode.

THE DOCTOR: I shouldn't think so. They've got a couple of hours to sort out what I've done.

TEGAN: This is madness.

TURLOUGH: The Doctor's right. It will tie up dozens of their people.

THE DOCTOR: And in the confusion, we can slip back to the Tardis.

(THE DOOR AT THE
END OF THE CATWALK IS
THROWN OPEN.

BULIC AND TWO GUARDS
ENTER. ONE OF THE
GUARDS RAISES
HIS RIFLE. BULIC
PULLS HIS ARM DOWN).

BULIC: No ! Can't risk a shot in here.

(THE DOCTOR'S GROUP REACT)

THE DOCTOR: When I say run - run. Run !

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH RUN OFF ALONG THE CATWALK IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION TO BULIC).

BULIC: Get them.

(THE GUARDS RUN AFTER TEGAN AND TURLOUGH, BUT THE DOCTOR STANDS BY THE CONSOLE WITH HIS HANDS IN THE AIR, BLOCKING THEIR WAY.)

THE DOCTOR GRABS THE FIRST GUARD AND KNOCKS HIM TO THE GROUND.

THE DOCTOR: So sorry.

(THE SECOND GUARD JABS THE BUTT OF HIS RIFLE HARD INTO THE DOCTOR'S STOMACH AND HE IS SENT REELING. AIMING A HEFTY KICK AT THE GUARD, HE THEN GETS TO HIS FEET, BUT THE GUARD RECOVERING, FORCES THE DOCTOR BACK AGAINST THE RAIL, AND AFTER A FEW MOMENTS OF STRUGGLE, THE GUARD PUSHES THE DOCTOR OVER BACKWARDS INTO THE TANK OF WATER BELOW).

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH
SEE THE DOCTOR'S FALL.

TEGAN TRIES TO RUN BACK
TURLOUGH RESTRAINS HER).

TEGAN: Doctor !

(SHE GRABS HOLD OF
SOME CHAINS AS IF
TO TRY TO CLIMB DOWN
INTO THE TANK, TURLOUGH
BEHIND HER, STOPS HER).

TURLOUGH: Tegan, no !
There's nothing we can do.

TEGAN: We can't just leave him.

TURLOUGH: Face it, Tegan - he's drowned.

(THEY LOOK DOWN
AND SEE THE DOCTOR'S
BODY DISAPPEARING UNDER
THE SURFACE OF THE WATER.

TURLOUGH PULLS
TEGAN AWAY FROM THE
RAIL).

End Credits.

CLOSING TITLES : Ep. 1

1. The Doctor
PETER DAVISON

2. Tegan
JANET FIELDING
Turlough
MARK STRICKSON

3. Vorshak
TOM ADAMS
Solow
INGRID PITT

4. Nilson
IAN McCULLOCH
Bulic
NIGEL HUMPHREYS

5. Maddox
MARTIN NEIL
Preston
TARA WARD

6. Icthar
NORMAN COMER
Karina
NITZA SAUL

7. Scibus
STUART BLAKE
Tarpok
VINCENT BRIMBLE

8. Sauvix
CHRISTOPHER FARRIES
Paroli
JAMES COOMBES

9. Incidental music
JONATHAN GIBBS
Special Sound
DICK MILLS

BBC Radiophonic Workshop

10. Production Manager
MICHAEL DARBON
Production Associate
JUNE COLLINS
Production Assistant
NORMA FLINT
Assistant Floor Manager
ADRIAN HAYWARD

11. Engineering Manager
ALAN WOOLFORD
O.B. Camera Supervisor
ALASTAIR MITCHELL
O.B. Sound
CHRIS HOLCOMBE

12. Visual Effects Designer
MAT IRVINE
Video Effects
DAVE CHAPMAN
Vision Mixer
NIGEL FINNIS

13. Technical Manager
ALAN ARBUTHNOTT
Camera Supervisors
BOB BAXTER
ALEX WHEAL
Videotape Editor
HUGH PARSON

14. Lighting
PETER SMEE
Sound
MARTIN RIDOUT

15. Costume
JUDY PEPPERDINE
Makeup Artist
JENNIFER HUGHES

16. Script Editor
ERIC SAWARD
Title Sequence
SID SUTTON

17. Designer
TONY BURROUGH

18. Producer
JOHN NATHAN-TURNER

19. Director
PENNANT ROBERTS
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